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CELEBRATION  
OF  
THE SEVENTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE  
DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE  
OF THE UNITED STATES,  
ON BOARD THE  
BARQUE "HANNAH SPRAGUE."  
AT SEA,  
JULY 4TH, 1849.

SOUTH LATITUDE  $18^{\circ} 28'$ .—LONGITUDE  $38^{\circ} 10'$ .

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NEW YORK:  
JENNINGS & CO., PRINTERS, 122 NASSAU STREET.  
1849.



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Oct 12 1849

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By previous arrangement the following programme of exercises for the day was adopted.

### Officers for the Day.

LEWIS PECK, Esq., PRESIDENT.

MOSES OSGOOD, Esq., VICE PRESIDENT.

A. J. COST, Esq., SECRETARY.

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### Order of Exercises.

OPENING ADDRESS.—BY THE PRESIDENT.

PRAYER.—BY R. HULSE, Esq.

ODE.—“Hail Columbia.”—BY THE AMATEUR BAND.

READING OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

BY DAVID R. GARNISS, Esq.

ODE.—“Grave of Washington.”—BY THE BAND.

### ORATION.

BY ALFRED WHEELER, Esq.

ODE.—“Star Spangled Banner.”—BY THE BAND.

The best feeling, harmony and patriotic enthusiasm pervaded throughout the exercises. At the conclusion it was unanimously

*Resolved*, That the secretary be instructed to request of Mr. Wheeler a copy of his oration for publication ;

And in accordance with said resolution, the secretary addressed the following note to Mr. Wheeler, and received his in reply, with a copy of his Oration.

Barque HANNAH SPRAGUE, }  
At Sea, July 4th, 1849. }

DEAR SIR :

I am authorised by a resolution adopted to-day, by the passengers on board the Barque *Hannah Sprague*, to solicit of you, for publication, at your earliest convenience, a copy of the patriotic oration delivered to-day, on the occasion of the 73d Anniversary of the American Independence.

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,

A. J. COST, *Secretary*.

TO ALFRED WHEELER, Esq.

Barque HANNAH SPRAGUE, }  
At Sea, July 5, 1849. }

DEAR SIR :

In reply to the request made by you in behalf of the passengers on board the Barque *Hannah Sprague*, in your note of yesterday, for a copy of the oration which I had the honor to deliver before them on that day, I beg leave to express my sincere appreciation of the renewed honor thus conferred, and to present herewith the copy desired.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

ALFRED WHEELER.

TO A. J. COST, Esq.

## ORATION.

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FELLOW CITIZENS AND FELLOW TRAVELLERS :

We have met to-day to celebrate the seventy-third anniversary of the Declaration of the National Independence of the United States. Situated as we are at this time, with but limited facilities for an enthusiastic celebration of the day, and with but little choice as to the mode, and yet unwilling that an occasion fraught with so many interesting reminiscences should pass uncommemorated, it has been agreed that a suitable oration be prepared and delivered, and that the Declaration of Independence be read. The pleasure of the former duty has been conferred upon me, and in the fulfillment of my acceptance, I am not only sensible of the honor attached thereto, but am fully conscious of my limited ability to do justice to a task which would require for its just performance the ablest pen and the noblest mind that our country could produce.

It is therefore without pretension that I have thrown together the few remarks hastily prepared for this occasion; cheerfully and without hesitation, it is true, because I shall be ever ready to contribute whatever talent I may possess, to the celebration of an event so dear to the hearts of all American freemen. But at the same time I would ask your indulgence for their imperfection, having been compelled to prepare them on shipboard, without books of reference, and with such limited accommodations for writing and composition as the condition of your vessel would afford.

Without doubt there are some who hear me now who owe another allegiance and who claim a citizenship in some other land than that whose Independence we this day celebrate, and who may feel unwilling to endorse or approve the sentiments which may be uttered on this occasion. To them I would say that I honor and respect the man who loves his mother-land, and who, whether dwelling upon her own shores or a wanderer in another, would exclaim, "with all thy faults I love thee still."

Though I love and would praise above all other lands, the land that gave me birth, I am not blind nor insensible to the beauties of other climes and the noble grandeur of other nations. The sunny skies and melting minstrelsy of fair Italia; the scholastic fame and hardy industry of Germania's sons; the refinement and elegance of la belle France; and the might and grandeur of old merry England, are none the less remembered or the less esteemed because our fondest cords of



love are knit around yon streaming flag. We know and praise the worth of all, and with the right hand of fellowship extended, America offers to every man that breathes the air of heaven, a home free as earth affords.

But to our subject. The colonial history of our country is scarcely less interesting than her national history. Great Britain, during the reign of George the Second, had extended her conquests by sea and land with unparalleled success. Her armies and her navies had been increased, and extended into nearly all parts of the world. To maintain these and defray the expenses thereof, required the imposition of heavy taxes. To her colonies in America, England looked for an income to meet the exigency. To this the colonists justly demurred. They were willing to defray their own expenses, and to defend their own frontier. They were even ready to submit to the unjust control of the officials and rulers sent by the mother country to govern and fatten upon the prolific colonies. But they were not ready and willing to endure the burden of heavy taxes, that England might wage her wars of conquest, while they were left to defend themselves from the constant aggressions of a savage foe, and to defray the enormous expense of governors arbitrary and unjust, whom they had not even the privilege of electing. The language of James Otis on the stamp act was but the echo of their feelings. "To the nation from whom we are proud to derive our origin," says he, "we ever were and we ever will be ready to yield unforced assistance; but it must not and it never can be extorted. We are two millions, one-fifth fighting men; we are bold and vigorous, and we call no man master—But if this system of taxation is suffered to go into operation, it will not be long before the very rain and dew of heaven are taxed. Arbitrary principles like those against which we now contend, have cost one king of England his life, another his crown, and they may yet cost a third his most flourishing colonies." The prophetic words came true. At that time the colonists were no mean foe to encounter. They were the sturdy yeomen of an invigorating clime, long used to defend themselves from the aggressions of the wily savage, and also skilled in a more systematic mode of warfare from the experience which they had acquired in the wars between France and England, and in which the colonies had done their share on the borders of Canada. This was the school of Washington's generalship, and here it was that he first proved his eminent qualities as a man and a soldier.

Before the commencement of hostilities between America and England, petition after petition was sent, in the most respectful and almost supplicating manner, by the colonies to the British Parliament, in hopes that the good sense of the mother country would confer some rights and privileges upon the colonial states, and avert the danger of resistance and outbreak. They did not ask for independence; they did not ask for favor. They only desired the same rights that England had conferred on all good loyal subjects; they only asked that her children on the shores of America should be dealt with as her children were at home. But the destiny of *freedom* was to be accomplished; and as God hardened the heart of Pharaoh to resist the complaints of the Israelites till they were goaded into resistance, so

did he permit the iron will of British power to frown upon the petitions and remonstrances of America, till the kindling flame of *freedom* snapped the cords that bound them.

Flushed with the pride and glory of her triumphant armies and matchless navies, and beholding in the colonies a rich mine of treasure, developed and undeveloped, she felt that it was her own prize, too valuable to be surrendered, too weak to resist; and drunk with victory and pomp and pride, closed her eyes and ears to open them to the flame of Liberty and the shouts of Independence.

As soon as it was known in the colonies that there was no hope of any relinquishment by Great Britain of her unjust and oppressive exactions, it was resolved to abstain from the use of all articles upon which a duty was levied, and in this manner show England the futility of her plans. This was adhered to for a long time, but some more fixed and permanent determination of matters was to be desired, and to this end the feeling of hostility between the colonists and the royal troops stationed at Boston became daily more and more apparent, till collision occurred and the flame of freedom was kindled on the shrine of Bunker Hill, and consecrated by the blood of patriots. This was in June, 1775; and it was not till England employed a body of Hessians to aid in the subjugation of the colonies, that they abandoned the hope of adjusting their difficulties, and then, upon the 4th of July, 1776, pronounced themselves, before the world, free and independent, and pledging their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, trusted to the God of Heaven and the justice of their cause.

In less than two years from this time, England sent commissioners to America to propose terms of peace. They offered all that the colonists had demanded before the war, but it was now too late. The Eagle had measured its skill with the Lion; and peace was only to be purchased with Independence. The pains, the privations, the hardships of the struggle that ensued and prolonged that contest to an *eight years' war*, are familiar as a school-boy's tale to all the world.

Heavy in those days were the hearts of our forefathers; and many and bitter were the tears of woman. But though the heart bled and the tears flowed as of Rachael weeping for her children, the spirit quailed not, and the star of *freedom* beckoned as it does now—*onward! onward! onward!* Cruelty, rapine, rape and murder followed in the footsteps, and marked the course of England's soldiery. Mercy to the weak and defenceless, by the fire-side or at the altar, was as little bestowed as though the marauder, instead of the habiliments of civilization, wore the garb of a savage. And the cross of St. George, in whose course throughout the world, conquest, fame, glory and civilization had followed, here covered deeds of shame unworthy human hearts. But they quenched not the spirit which like a fury filled the land. It was oil upon the fire; and the Eagle, robbed and despoiled of her young, spread but the wider her extended wings, and used but the fiercer her infuriated talons. The might and firmness of the men who stood as the pillars of that struggle had been miscalculated by England. She, whose armies had swept like a sirocco irresistible, and whose bristling bayonets, like some invincible machinery, moved like an echo to the word of command, here found that freedom armed with



faith had reared a phalanx that no steel could overcome, no barbarism intimidate.

Those were the times that tried men's souls, and those were the days when men were lion-hearted, strengthened as they were by Heaven for the task.

Who can recur to the genius and unflinching firmness of him who stood the head and front of that unequal contest; who can scan the mighty obstacles overcome by his united faith and determination; who can view the triumph, not of might, not of numbers, not of skill, but of right, of principle, of liberty; I say who can view these things and not feel that Heaven inspired the man with godlike power to lay the first foundation stone of *Earth's entire freedom*?

He knew no end of that struggle, but the one. He asked no reward but its accomplishment. Earth and Heaven have done him justice; earth, by the perpetuity of his memory; heaven by an eternity of reward. Freedom was his epitaph, America his monument, and so long as earth shall stand, one star shall never lose its lustre,—the name of Washington!

What has been accomplished by that triumph? Was it merely the severance of one of the members of a great nation? Was it merely the bursting of the tie that bound an oppressing parent and a revolting child? No! but a giant nation has grown up, whose flag peacefully floats over every sea, and whose march is now onward, steadily and surely, the champion to fulfill the destiny of *freedom*.

America! her very name bears a charm to the ears of mankind; and with her boundless territory, with inexhaustible material for the appropriation of art or genius, with a people free, who have worked out their own freedom, and with an envied and unsullied reputation, there is no reason why she should not become the noblest and most enduring nation upon earth. Her career has been one of prosperity; her government one of success, and her growth a theme for wonder and admiration. And while a doubting world looked on and beheld her struggle, imagining that to be a chimera, which has proved a reality—the successful establishment of Republicanism—they have seen the little star that glimmered on the horizon of existence, rise towards the zenith of its glory, a luminary whence all the world may borrow light. And whence came this success? What has caused this tide of prosperity to pour so constant at the flood upon us? It is true, God has been with us in our struggle and in our prayers; and it is true that to his care do we owe the successful accomplishment of our undertakings. But God does not build up nations to be great and mighty, while men indolently enjoy the benefits arising from their prosperity, and yet put not forth their hand to uphold them. No! the secret of the wonder lies here. It has been enterprise, American enterprise, that has done it. An enterprise that would baffle description, and which is as wonderful as its own gigantic results. Who would have supposed, half a century ago, that the nation which like a little cloud seemed to rise across the waters, and whose boundless forests seemed but fit for the abode of the Indian and the prowling wolf, would now stand among the nations of the world, giant-like and strong while yet so young in years?

To us who have grown up upon the very soil, our national greatness seems not so much a cause for wonder. But it is they who have watched its infancy that look with awe upon its manhood. Were some prophetic genius now to tell us, that afar in the isles of the Pacific, where civilization has but lately dared to put her foot; among the Indian seas; or upon the shores of Africa; when seventy-three years shall have passed away, a nation like our own will have grown into existence and the Genius of Liberty be her guardian keeper, would we not doubt the possibility? Would it not seem too visionary even for conjecture? Yet such has been the dream whose vast reality has waked upon us here. We have done, in a little over half a century, what other nations have been 1500 years in doing. We have roused a new world from lethargy to activity. We have built cities as ants would throw up mole-hills. We have unfurled the flag of freedom upon every sea and in every clime; and wherever man has trod there has the Genius of America echoed the notes of *freedom*, and sowed the seed of civilization and christianity. And while other nations have been watched with caution and distrust—while suspicion has opposed a rigid barrier to their progress in winning confidence or alliance—while fear, not love, has given birth to friendship—America has marched onward, and nations have bowed themselves in welcome at her coming. Alliance has been courted, and like a young and blooming maiden, her decorum has won for her the cheering smiles of eager lovers, and jealous suitors for her hand.

The very name *American* is a passport wherever humanity exists, and has become a synonym of patriotism and valor, of enterprise and perseverance. In population we are almost numberless as the sands, and our territory is as extensive as the sea-shore. Is it asked, what is the field of our labor? We answer, the world! America is but the hive that we are building up; earth is the flower-garden of our activity and enterprise. Go where you will, America has marked out a path and left the footsteps of her progress. Among the tumbling icy mountains of the polar regions, or beneath the melting skies of the sunny tropics, her snow-white canvass is spread to the breeze, the stripes and stars wave proudly, and her gallant barks leap gaily onward, winged messengers of freedom.

Go into the busy streets of distant cities, in stranger lands; or amidst the wild and almost unknown regions of remotest countries; upon mountains or in valleys; amid fertile plains or on sandy deserts; in kingdoms or despotisms; during peace or war; and there has the spirit of American enterprise shed its influence, and there are found Columbia's sons as busy with active zeal as if in their own free land.

To the American, there seems no difficulty too great to be surmounted. The mysteries of science unveil themselves before him, and art works miracles at his bidding. Commerce pours her treasures at his feet, and wealth rises before him with the rapidity of magic. To-day he wakes with scarce enough of coin to make a jingle in his pocket; to-morrow he goes forth a man of wealth, a favored one of fortune. Now we see him conning over his alphabet, scarcely able to decipher it; anon he stands in our legislative halls, a lawgiver to a nation. Invention is his wand. Genius is his instructor. From



the peddling Yankee to the highest statesman in our council halls, there is the same indomitable perseverance, the same unwavering firmness of purpose, whose parent is activity, whose offspring success.

Place him where you may, on lake or on river, on mountain or in valley, in forest or on plain, and the fruits of industry will spring up around him, and his handiwork will make an Eden of a forest and bring forth fruitfulness from a desert. Do mountains oppose his progress? They are torn down to fill the valleys which lie beneath them. Do rivers cross his path? He spans them in a twinkling and passes on as though it were nothing. As the spider throws his tiny web from beam to beam, so does he arch the mighty cataract and laugh at the torrent of Niagara roaring beneath his feet. Do forests hinder his improvements? They vanish like a dream, and cities spring into existence on the soil where *they* were standing.

Is it extravagant to expect that a nation composed of individuals possessing such characteristics as these, should endure with a permanence that forbids limitation? We have a coast that is almost boundless; an extent of territory that can accommodate a world of people. The tumbling waterfall is made to wake the echoes of the mill and the factory. Moving palaces are sent gliding over the glassy lakes and rivers; and canals and railroads seem to lengthen yearly as though they grew with life. But these are not all. Where has Genius done so much (comparatively) for a nation as for America? Is not the wand of invention as mighty in the hands of freemen as of the kingly ruled? Will not our historians rank with any that have lived? Does not the eloquence that springs from freemen's lips wake a thrill of joy as deep as was ever awakened by a heart that bowed to regal splendor and authority? Do not our poets strike the lyre as sweetly, or tune their harps with as heaven-born inspiration as ever sprung from souls across the deep? Who can deny it? The world have watched us from the commencement of our national career; were doubtful of the success of our national struggle, and when that was accomplished, were doubtful of our permanency as a nation. And when over half a century found us prospering and advancing, still the jealous eye of nations, whose strength lay in the cannon and the sword, questioned the prowess, the courage and the skill of Americans if put to the test by a war beyond our borders.

But they forgot that the blood of '76 flowed in the veins of Columbia still, and that victory did not always and alone perch on veteran flags and war-worn banners. They forgot that the sturdy sons of our Revolution had successfully coped with the best disciplined and most experienced troops on earth. But the time came to prove, not by theory and argument, but by fact, the invincibility of American citizen soldiery. The citadel of Monterey, the field of Buena Vista, the battlements of Vera Cruz, the walls of Chapultepec, the hills of Cerra Gordo, and the Halls of the Montezumas bore each and all the proof that cannot lie; the proof that struck the world with wonder; the proof that wreathed its laurels fadeless and peerless upon the brow of a Taylor and a Scott. The proof has gone before the world, that there is no limit, beyond the limits that Heaven has placed on earthly power, to the skill, power and genius of American undertakings. But there



is a destiny yet to be accomplished. It is *Earth's entire freedom!* Already have crowns fallen to earth and thrones blazed upon the altar of *Liberty*. Already has the steel of struggling freemen sounded in the ears of despotism and rung the death-knell of kingly rule. Already does France, brilliant with the spirit of Republicanism, shine forth a diamond in the casket of European nations, while the first glow of freedom on her shores shone back in smiles from our own dear land, and the first clash of her triumphant steel was echoed by the shouts of gladness from a million free-born souls.

Columbia, with a cordial hand,  
Salutes thee o'er the sea,  
And hails thee as a sister land,  
Dear France, forever free!

Through this fair land each patriot heart  
With hope and gladness thrills;  
For the bird that soars with tireless wing  
Has perched upon thy hills.

There may he fold his wings and rest,  
A guardian to thee,  
And prove that Heav'n has nobly blest,  
The Eagle of the free!

Soon shall the flame of freedom, now kindled on the shores of Europe, cross the towering Alps, and like a mighty avalanche sweep down upon the doomed heads of royalty; till from the Baltic to the Mediterranean, and from the throne of the Autocrat to the green hills of outraged Erin shall be one vast funeral pyre of crowns and thrones and sceptres. Then shall the serf no longer be a slave, nor genius be fettered by the curse of lowly birth; but one broad platform of universal freedom and self-government shall be reared as the foundation of Earth's millenium.

In conclusion, let me say one word that may be more particularly applicable to ourselves, and our expedition. We have left our homes and our friends to follow in the tide of gold-hunters,—

Lost "El-Dorado" has at length been found,  
Though none e'er thought it lay beneath the ground.  
No more the *Priest* to sinners deigns to preach,  
No more the *Pedagogue* inclines to teach.  
With feverish thirst that naught but gold can quench,  
*Lawyers* desert the bar, *Judges* the bench,  
*Doctors* their patients leave to rouse or droop,  
And *Aldermen* forsake their turtle soup;  
The *Tailor* leaves his *cabbage* and his *goose*,  
And scuds as though close followed by the Deuce;  
The crops ungathered stand upon the plain,  
While farmers hie to reap *real golden grain*;  
*Soldier* and *citizen* of every nation,  
Red-man and white of every age and station,  
All, suddenly inclined from home to ramble,  
Present one universal pell-mell scramble—  
While Biddy to her darlint quickly sends,  
To "laive ould Ireland and bring all his friends."  
Oh! Patrick laive your home and tithes and hovel,  
And come here where they dig gold with the shovel;  
Where all the fishes wear bright golden scales,

And birds have golden feathers in their tails ;  
 Where trees bear golden apples large and bright,  
 And streams of gold are flowing day and night ;  
 And but one cause of disappointment here,  
 For clothes and prates are so very dear !

But to be serious.—We are going from the benign influences and unequalled privileges of the fairest and the freest land on earth, to transplant ourselves, temporarily or permanently, upon the virgin soil of a newly acquired territory. We go where the voice of freedom has preceded us, but where temptation in a thousand forms besets the adventurer. A clime almost unequalled for salubrity and health, prolific in all that man could ask, for luxury or comfort ; whose forests abound with game ; whose rivers teem with choicest fish, and whose vineyards and fruit trees offer their abundance without money and without price ; and last, whose very soil is rich with the choicest metal of earth's prolific womb, while gold unhidden glitters on the very surface. I say that in all these there is temptation. They may be blessings, but they may be curses. Gold has not always proved a blessing to the land that yielded it. Spain grew degenerate, weak and impoverished, while her hills were shining with gold and her valleys were fragrant and prolific with the fruits of her luxurious clime. It is labor, industry in all its branches of trade, or mechanism, or husbandry, that makes the wealth of any land, gives permanency to its institutions, and hardihood to its inhabitants. The caution that I would give to myself and to others (and which will find an echo in the heart of every true American) is, let not the easy-gotten treasure of that land beget within your souls the germ of indolence, waste, or ungodliness. Forget not that you are men ; forget not that ye are Americans ; but let the spirit of the land that gave you birth and the trust that ye brought with you from her shores, be so honored that the Genii of Liberty, Industry and Religion shall there rule hand in hand, till the streams of the Sierra Nevada shall hum with the busy sound of the factory and the mill, and the plains from north to south shall wave with golden grains more precious than the glittering metal ; till her bays and harbors are pictured with the flags of every nation, and her cities swell in size and grandeur with the flowing tide of India's commerce. So shall the wealth of California, whose allurements have induced this tide of emigration, prove a blessing, not a curse. So shall Columbia's star of freedom shine as brightly on our western as our eastern shores, and so shall we, if living, and if not, our children, see Columbia the first, as she is now the freest, the noblest, and most blessed land on earth.

Extract from the work entitled "Noticias de la Provincia de Californias en tres cartas de un sacerdote religioso hijo del real convento de Predicadores de Valencia á un amigo suyo. En Valencia por los hermanos De Orga. M.DCC.XCIV. Con las licencias necesarias."

NÓMINA DE LAS MISIONES FUNDADAS POR LOS PADRES EXPULSOS, CON LA EXPRESION DEL AÑO Y DE SUS BIENHECHORES.

|   | Años. |
|---|-------|
| 1. Nra. Sra. de Loreto, fundada por D. Juan Caballero y Osio..... | 1698  |
| 2. San Francisco Xavier, por el mismo.....                        | 1699  |
| 3. Santa Rosalía Molexé, por Don Nicolas de Arteaga.....          | 1700  |
| 4. Los Dolores, por su Congregacion de México.....                | 1701  |
| 5. S. Josef Comundú, por el Marques de Villapiente.....           | 1704  |
| 6. Nra. Sra. de Guadalupe, por el mismo.....                      | 1709  |
| 7. La Purísima, por el mismo.....                                 | 1713  |
| 8. San Luis, por D. Luis Velasco.....                             | 1718  |
| 9. Santiago, por el mismo.....                                    | 1719  |
| 10. S. Ignacio, por el Padre Juan Luyando.....                    | 1725  |
| 11. S. Josef del Cabo, por el Marques de Villapiente.....         | 1730  |
| 12. S. Rosa, por Doña Rosa de la Peña.....                        | 1731  |
| 13. S. Francisco de Borja, por la Duquesa de Gandia.....          | 1757  |

NOTA.—Quedáron suprimidas S. Luis y Santa Rosa; pero esta se trasladó á Todos Santos: asimismo se suprimió la de los Dolores, y el principal de la San Josef del Cabo sirvió para la de Santa Gertrudis en el año 1746, y hoy existe. (Carta Segunda, pp. 48-49.)

Extracts from the work entitled "Novísima Recopilacion de las leyes de España Mandada Formar por el Señor Don Carlos IV."

### LEY III.

D. Carlos III. por pragmática-sancion de 2 de Abril de 1767.

Extrañamiento de los Regulares de la Compañía de Jesús de todos los dominios de España é Indias; y ocupacion de sus temporalidades.

Habiéndome conformado con el parecer de los de mi Consejo Real, en el extraordinario que se celebró con motivo de las resultas de las ocurrencias pasadas en consulta de 29 de Enero de 1767, y de lo que sobre ella, conviniendo en el mismo dictámen, me han exquesto personas del mas elevado carácter y acreditada experiencia; estimulado de gravísimas causas, relativas á la obligacion en que me hallo constituido de mantener en subordinacion, tranquilidad y justicia



mis pueblos, y otras urgentes, justas y necesarias, que reservo en mi Real-ánimo; usando de la suprema autoridad económica que el Todo-poderoso ha depositado en mis manos para la proteccion de mis vasallos, y respeto de mi Corona, he venido en mandar extrañar de todos mis dominios de España é Indias, é islas Filipinas y demas adyacentes, á los Regulares de la Compañía, así Sacerdotes como Coadjutores, ó Legos que hayan hecho la primera profesion, y á los Novicios que quisieren seguirles; y que se ocupen todas las temporalidades de la Compañía en mis dominios: y para la execucion uniforme en todos ellos he dado plena y privativa comision y autoridad por otro mi Real decreto de 27 de Febrero al Presidente del mi Consejo, cón facultad de proceder desde luego á tomar las providencias correspondientes.

\* \* \* \* \*

5. Declaro, que en la ocupacion de temporalidades de la Compañía se comprehenden sus bienes y efectos, así muebles como raices, ó rentas eclesiásticas que legítimamente posean en el Reyno; sin perjuicio de sus cargas, mente de los fundadores, y alimentos vitalicios de los individuos, que serán de cien pesos durante su vida á los Sacerdotes, y noventa á los Legos, pagaderos de la masa general que se forme de los bienes de la Compañía.

\* \* \* \* \*

10. Sobre la administracion y aplicaciones equivalentes de los bienes de la Compañía en obras pias, como es dotacion de parroquias pobres, Seminarios concilares, casas de misericordia y otros fines piadosos, oidos los Ordinarios ecliásticos en lo que sea necesario y conveniente, reservo tomar separadamente providencias; sin que en nada se defraude la verdadera piedad, ni perjudique la causa pública ó derecho de tercero.

\* \* \* \* \*

(Edicion citada Vol. I, pp. 183-184.)

[Translation.]

Extract from the work entitled "Account of the Province of the Californias, in three letters, written by a priest, a member of the Royal Convent of Preachers of Valencia, to a friend. Printed in Valencia by De Orga Brothers. MDCCXCIV. With the necessary authority."

LIST OF THE MISSIONS FOUNDED BY THE BANISHED FATHERS, WITH  
MENTION OF THE YEAR AND OF THE BENEFACTORS.

|  | Year. |
|--|-------|
| 1. Our Lady of Loreto, founded by Don Juan Caballero y Osio..... | 1698  |
| 2. San Francisco Xavier, by the same .....                       | 1699  |
| 3. Santa Rosalia Molexé, by Don Nicolas de Arteaga.....          | 1700  |
| 4. Los Dolores, by the Congregation of Mexico.....               | 1701  |
| 5. S. Josef Comundú, by the Marquis de Villapiente.....          | 1704  |
| 6. Our Lady of Guadalupe, by the same.....                       | 1709  |
| 7. La Purísima, by the same.....                                 | 1713  |
| 8. San Luis, by D. Luis Velasco.....                             | 1718  |
| 9. Santiago, by the same .....                                   | 1719  |
| 10. S. Ignacio, by Father Juan Luyando.. ..                      | 1725  |
| 11. S. Josef del Cabo, by the Marquis de Villapiente.....        | 1730  |
| 12. S. Rosa, by Doña Rosa de la Peña.....                        | 1731  |
| 13. S. Francisco de Borja, by the Duchess of Gandia.....         | 1757  |

NOTE.—S. Luis and Santa Rosa have been suppressed, but the latter was removed to Todos Santos. Likewise the mission of Los Dolores was suppressed, and the garrison of San Josef del Cabo served for the mission of Santa Gertrudis in the year 1746, and it still exists. (Second letter, pp. 48-49.)

Extract from the work entitled, "Latest Compilation of Spanish Laws, directed to be made by Don Carlos IV."

LAW III.

D. Carlos III by Royal Decree of April 2, 1767:

Banishment of the Regulars of the Society of Jesus from all the dominions of Spain and the Indies; and the taking possession of their temporalities.

Being in accord with the views of my Royal Council in the extraordinary session called as a result of past events, and set forth in the report of January 29, 1767; and with the opinion which persons of the highest standing and recognized experience have expressed

which conform to said report—impelled by gravest motives concerning the duty imposed upon me to maintain my people in peace, tranquility, and justice—and for other urgent, right, and necessary causes, touching which I reserve comment:

In virtue of the supreme economic authority vested in me by the Almighty for the protection of my subjects and to insure the respect due my Crown, I have determined to order the banishment from all my dominions in Spain, the Indies, and the Philippines, and other adjacent islands of the Regulars of the Society of Jesus—both priests and lay friars—who have taken their first vows, and novitiates who should wish to follow them; and the taking possession of all the temporalities of the Society in my dominions.

For the uniform execution of these orders, I have given full and special instructions and powers to the President of my Council by another Royal Decree of the 27th of February, with authority to immediately proceed to take the necessary action.

\* \* \* \* \*

5. I further direct that the taking possession of the temporalities of the Society is to include the effects and property, real and personal, or the ecclesiastical revenues which lawfully belong to it within the Kingdom; without prejudice to the trusts imposed by the founders, and to the maintenance of the members, which shall be \$100 for the priests during their lifetime, and \$90 for the lay friars, payable out of the general assets obtained from the property of the Society.

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8. With regard to the administration and proper application of the property of the Society for pious purposes, such as the endowment of poor parishes, colleges, houses of mercy, and other pious objects, after hearing from the ordinary clergy concerning what may be necessary and proper, I reserve individually the adoption of appropriate measures, without true piety being in any way defrauded or the public cause or rights of third parties being injured.



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